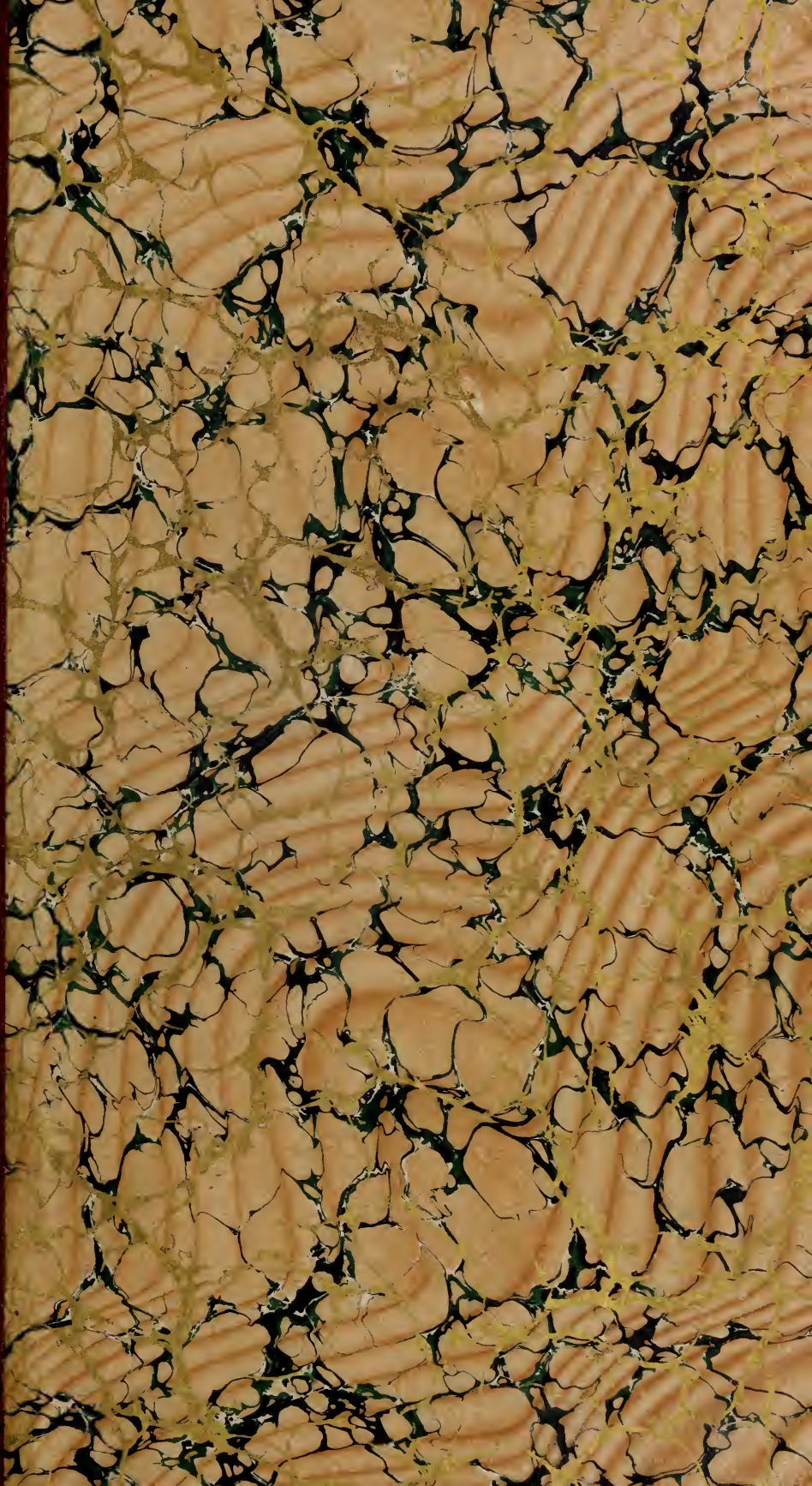

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WOMAN'S WORK

A Foreign Missions Magazine

VOL. XXXI. FEBRUARY, 1916 No. 2.

Miss Mary K. Van Duzee, who has recently passed away, was not at the time of her death one of our Board's missionaries. She had retired from active service and the closing years of her life were spent at her home in this country. But her name will always be associated with Persia, where she labored for so many years, going out first in 1875. Those who were there intimately associated with her speak with a sincere depth of appreciation of her untiring patience and devotion. She was the first to work among the Mohammedan women; she was the sympathizing visitor in the homes of the poor. Missionaries tell us that she is often asked for by those who remember her gratefully. When still on the field she was long confined to her room by wearing and painful illness. But every day she had a regular routine of classes by her bedside, and many quiet and intimate talks with those who visited her. She will long be remembered both here and in Persia, "by what she has done."

In the December number of Woman's Work we spoke of the unique service rendered by the Board of Foreign Missions to the Syrian people in transmitting help from those in this country to those in bitter need in Syria. This help was given without expense to the senders though at a heavy cost to the Board in time and work. Over six hundred thousand dollars has thus been transmitted. In a letter from Syria in our January number Mrs. Ford told of the help the missionaries are rendering there to those who can not write themselves. A touching description of the joy with which the aid from friends in the United States is received came to the Board in a letter from a Syrian here, who expressed his deep appreciation and prophesied that "out of this horribly murderous conflict the American missionaries will emerge victorious beyond imagination." The whole of his graphic and enthusiastic letter appears in *The Assembly Herald* for January.

At Seoul in October, in connection with the celebration of the fifth anniversary of the annexation of Chosen by Japan, a union evangelistic campaign was conducted by the missionary force of the different churches. By grant of the Governor-General services were allowed on the most prominent corner of the main street, and this official recognition gave a particular *cachet* in the eyes of the residents. The Korean Christians worked with untiring zeal, in the streets and places of assembly, inviting people to the meetings; in the meetings conversing with inquirers; distributing over a million evangelistic tracts, and arranging for the successive crowds attending meetings of from half to three-quarters of an hour. School children in great numbers attended afternoon religious moving pictures. In all our missionaries estimate that over a hundred thousand heard the Gospel preached and nearly twelve thousand gave in their names as inquirers.

During the thirtieth year of the work of the Presbyterian Church in Chosen there have been seventy-one women missionaries acting as our representatives in that field. Fifty-five new churches have been added, making in all one hundred and eighty-nine churches. The total of communicants is now 46,804, a gain of about four thousand, and a gain of $14,238 in gifts brings the total contribution of this young Church of Christ in one year to $102,831.

Hospitals established in Chosen work not only for the relief of suffering but for permanent growth of hospital facilities. Steady training of Koreans as physicians,

so that in time they will be capable of taking entire charge; of nurses with the same plan in view; of specialists and teachers—this is the ideal towards which our medical missionaries are working. They also look forward to departments of research with special consideration of diseases of the country; of dentistry, for treatment and teaching; of optics, for treatment and manufacture of lenses, etc.; of pharmaceutics, for preparation and handling of drugs and hospital supplies.

As the gruesome leper cowered beside him

"White as the ice-isles of Northern seas
In the desolate horror of his disease,
Sir Launfal said, 'I behold in thee
An image of Him Who died on the tree;
Thou also hast had thy crown of thorns,—
Thou also hast had the world's buffets and scorns,
And to thy life were not denied
The wounds in the hands and feet and side:
Mild Mary's Son, acknowledge me;
Behold, through him, I give to Thee!'"

These lines of Lowell's ran through one's mind at the meeting of the Mission to Lepers, held on November twenty-ninth, where Dr. J. W. McKean told of the bitter need of these heavily afflicted sufferers in Siam and the efforts being made to help them in the hospital at Chieng Mai. It seems that it is as difficult to get a site for a leper hospital in Siam as it would be in Christian America. Only because the royal sacred elephant was so vicious that he had to live in majestic solitude on an island, and because he opportunely died, and because Dr. McKean was quick enough and influential enough to secure the King's consent to his use of the vacated island, could the hospital be erected. Nor was it easy at first to persuade the lepers to seek refuge there. But now the hospital, supported by the Mission to Lepers, finds its resources taxed to the utmost. Dr. McKean spoke of the various remedies used with more or less success in relieving suffering and of the admirable results of the strict segregation enforced by the United States Government in the Philippine and Hawaiian Islands. He told, too, of the joy and comfort these poor sufferers found in the healing touch of the Great Physician to their souls, and of how, from their poor dole of forty cents weekly for food and other necessities, they gave systematically to send the truth "to lepers in other lands worse off than we are."

WHILE the compound at Urumia was packed with refugees the Gifford twins were baptized and friends write of the keen interest with which the anxious and homeless crowd watched as the little lives were dedicated to God.

ONE of those events from which people date long afterwards was the "welcome home" dinner which was given by the returned travelers themselves, Mr. Speer and Mr. Day, to the whole foreign mission family, on the evening of December thirtieth, at the St. Denis Hotel. Ninety-one guests assembled in informal fashion and there was on many faces a rather surprised expression at the getting together for once, "just for fun," of those who count every minute of their strenuously busy days. The guests were skilfully shuffled so that the persons with whom one was least associated were his nearest neighbors. Dr. Alexander, the Board's President, sat near Alexandre, the faithful Greek porter, whose thirty-seven years of friendly service made him the Dean of the force. The "headliner" of the occasion was Robert E. Speer, who presided with a steady stream of sparkling and effervescent wit. But Mr. Day's speech and his solo, for which he wore a Korean wet-weather hat, were rapturously received. So were Mr. Schell's screaming telegrams from absentees, the solo and chorus of welcome by the Treasurer's staff, Dr. Reed's examination of candy-dates, and countless other clever "stunts" from unexpected people whom we usually see only as serious workers. Some earnest and friendly words were spoken, everyone was conscious of a tightening of the ties of comradeship in a high service as, all hands round, "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and everyone agreed with Dr. Alexander who said we had "had lots of fun!"

Our Missionaries in Chosen

AND POST OFFICE ADDRESSES

Mrs. O. R. Avison,	Seoul	Mrs. S. D. Luckett,	Pyeng Yang	Mrs. J. E. Adams,	Taiku
Mrs. C. A. Clark,	"	Mrs. S. A. Moffett,	"	Miss Elizabeth B. Bekins,	"
Miss Kathlyn M. Esteb,	"	Mrs. E. M. Mowry,	"	Miss Gerda O. Bergmann,	"
Mrs. J. S. Gale,	"	Mrs. C. L. Phillips,	"	Mrs. H. E. Blair,	"
Mrs. J. W. Hirst,	"	Mrs. W. E. Smith,	"	Mrs. A. G. Fletcher,	"
Mrs. E. W. Koons,	"	Miss Olivette R. Swallen,	"	Mrs. E. F. McFarland,	"
Miss Margo L. Lewis,	"	Mrs. W. L. Swallen,	"	Miss Harriet E. Pollard,	"
Mrs. A. I. Ludlow,	"	Mrs. G. H. Winn,	"	Miss Martha Switzer,	"
Mrs. E. H. Miller,	"	Mrs. E. L. Campbell,	Syen Chyun	Mrs. W. T. Cook,	Chung Ju
Mrs. R. G. Mills,	"	Miss Hilda Helstrom,	"	Mrs. A. J. Howe,	"
Mrs. W. J. Scheifley,	"	Mrs. H. W. Lampe,	"	Mrs. E. Kagin,	"
Miss Esther L. Shields,	"	Mrs. G. S. McCune,	"	Mrs. F. S. Miller,	"
Mrs. J. U. S. Toms,	"	Mrs. Cyril Ross,	"	Mrs. S. P. Tipton,	"
Mrs. H. G. Underwood, M.D.,	"	Miss Jane Samuel,	"	Mrs. E. D. Bigger,	Kang Kei
Miss Katharine C. Wambold,	"	Mrs. A. M. Sharrocks,	"	Miss Carrie L. Few,	"
Mrs. W. M. Baird,	Pyeng Yang	Mrs. N. C. Whittemore,	"	Mrs. C. S. Hoffman,	"
Mrs. C. F. Bernheisel,	"	Mrs. W. B. Hunt,	Chai Ryung	Mrs. H. A. Rhodes,	"
Miss Margaret E. Best,	"	Mrs. W. C. Kerr,	"	Mrs. T. S. Soltau,	"
Mrs. W. N. Blair,	"	Miss Anna M. McKee,	"	Mrs. J. Y. Crothers,	Andong
Miss Anna S. Doriss,	"	Mrs. A. A. Pieters,	"	Mrs. R. K. Smith,	"
Mrs. A. W. Gillis,	"	Mrs. C. E. Sharp,	"	Mrs. A. G. Welbon,	"
Mrs. J. G. Holdcroft,	"	Mrs. H. C. Whiting,	"	Mrs. R. E. Winn,	"

In this country: Miss Ruby Brownlee, 541 Lexington Ave., New York City; Mrs. H. M. Bruen, Belvidere, N. J.; Miss Alice M. Butts, Mansfield, Pa.; Miss Grace L. Davis, 940 N. Yale Ave., Wichita, Kan.; Mrs. W. C. Erdman, 5511 Morris St., Germantown, Pa.; Mrs. J. F. Genso, care W. E. Rorabaugh, Clermont, Fla.; Miss Katharine McCune, 635 S. 3rd St., San Jose, Cal.; Mrs. E. H. Miller, 2529 Dwight Way, Berkeley, Cal.; Mrs. R. O. Reiner, 1410 Bonita Ave., Berkeley, Cal.; Mrs. S. L. Roberts, 1819 N. Franklin St., Philadelphia, Pa.; Miss Velma L. Snook, Amoret, Mo.; Miss Blanche I. Stevens, Shenandoah, Ia.

The little country church at Chuck Kok, sixty miles from Andong. Sent by Mrs. A. G. Welbon.

With the Missionaries' Children

[In our January number an account was given of the school for the children of missionaries in North China. The similar school at Pyeng Yang, Chosen, is under the charge of Mrs. S. D. Luckett, who is both a teacher and a mother to the children living with her. From her letters to WOMAN'S WORK and to the Presbyterial Society of Washington, D. C., to whom she belongs, we give glimpses of the school work in different aspects.—EDITOR.]

KOREANS still follow the ancient custom, formerly so necessary for protection from wild beasts and other enemies, of building one hut next to another in a compact little settlement. But surrounding the missionary homes are large grounds with trees and shrubs and flowers and lawns—all the work of the missionaries who first came to these barren fields. So this morning across our lawn I see the fresh green of the young leaves and great bushes of "bridal wreath" and "burning bush" and "flowering almond." Our rooms have great vases of early yellow roses and white lilac, giving a sweet home fragrance to the air. . . . The church bells are ringing now. There is a sweetness in the sound that is accentuated by the knowledge that it is the call to worship in a land where the true Father has been so long unknown. The Koreans love the church bell and most of the churches manage to have one. The first ringing announces the hour for preparation and the second, which is usually given in taps, announces the beginning of the services. As very few

have clocks, you know how important the bell is. Along the road leading to the Women's Academy you can now see groups of women in their clean white clothes and little girls in their pinks and greens and purples. If you met them on the road there would be a smile on every face for you and the gentle "Peace go with you," or "Have you peace?" —so different from the crowds you will meet on the city roads where the bull-drivers jostle you and dirty women with loads of soiled clothes on their heads pass you on their way to the river to do the day's washing.

Dormitory of school for missionaries' children. Given by Mrs. F. A. Booth.

We have a small union church here, among the foreigners, with a pastor chosen each year from the missionaries, where members can be received and take the communion though all real membership is in the church in America. Several of our children have wanted to enter into church membership and yesterday, here in our sitting-room, thirteen of them were examined by four or five of the missionaries. The parents of the boarding children had come for the occasion. The examination of each boy and girl was most thorough, but so gently and tenderly done as to insure confidence. There is a little Christian Endeavor meeting held every Sunday evening in our sitting room. Dr. Moffett, on last Sunday, in the simplest and most intimate manner, explained to the children the meaning of church membership, of baptism and the communion. It was a rare privilege for them to be given such careful preparation, though in most missionary homes here just that sort of training is always going on. . . . This afternoon at the foreign service these children are to be received and take their first communion.

We are now in our sanitary new home. What luxury! Brick walls, hot water, fresh paint and sunshine! That's our new dormitory! Very different indeed from the low, Korean clay house in which the rugs mildewed on the floors and the mud came down with the showers. The months of the school session fly on wings! From our smallest boy to our largest girl, every individual pupil is alive with a strenuous earnestness that is intensified by the untiring ardor of our teacher, Miss Lucia Fish. Acquiring an education with our missionary children, in Korea, takes on the character of a religious ceremony, they are so dead-in-earnest about it. I still have the impulse to open my geography lessons with prayer! . . . Their religious life is wholly spontaneous, without a trace of cant. They are a natural, healthy, fun-loving group of *real* boys and girls, full to the brim of splendid possibilities.

It would not seem a great miracle, at home, to be able to move into a three-story brick house a year after the foundation was laid, but it is nothing short of miraculous here. These Oriental workmen are just learning to build foreign houses. As you have often heard before, a foreign missionary must know how to do almost everything under the sun. The man who planned and practically built our home never dreamed of being an architect, he is pastor of a large city church as well as a number of country churches and has no end of other missionary duties. The tribulations he has passed through, from foundation to roof,

in the construction of this house make Job's trials read like a festive tale! There would be a window left out of a wall or a door put in where one was not intended; the plastering would fall just as the place was about finished because the laths had been put on solid; white, paint-covered door-frames where oak stain should be; the precious American flooring cut up and laid in the attic, so the main room must be finished with left-over pieces; and so on, day by day. Some one had to be on the watch almost every hour, measuring, tearing down, doing over and over again.

It is known as the "Luckett Home," by the decision of the community, as they say it will be the center of much of the community life. I truly hope it will mean home to many. My family is quite different this year, the children are smaller. Four of my oldest boys and girls of last year are in America. One boy wrote me after his first weeks in an American school, "I wish I could be back in the Pyeng Yang Foreign School again!" We all miss him. He complains that he doesn't have enough to do! We are all just as busy as we can be, in our little school. I teach from 9:15 to 12:15 and have seven recitations in that time.

I attended the other day a union meeting of the women's missionary societies of eight of the city churches, which occurs every three months. There is an executive committee of thirty. This committee all sat on the platform, literally on the platform, for the few chairs were for the leading officials only. It was a hot day and a sultry room with two or three hundred women sitting on the floor and a baby to about every fourth woman. I counted twenty-seven in my vicinity. The women were all in their clean linen skirts and white head covering. Christianity has done so much to make the women of Korea clean, on the outside as well as within. I noticed a group of young *saxies*, or newly married girls, in their gay wedding finery. Some of them had on four or five thin silk skirts of various colors, one over the other, with the bright jackets of blue or green or pink and in their clean white stocking-shoes they looked as charming as any group of young women anywhere. It was good to see their interest. It means much for the new homes that are just starting. Every woman had her hymn-book and Bible and as she entered she bent her head to the floor in prayer—often with her baby on her back. "Madam President" was a little Korean grandmother, seventy years old. She was just a little higher than the pulpit but her dignity made up for any lack in stature. There she stood, her thin face lighted with a holy intelligence, calm, self-poised, capable—a leader in the King's service—and she had lived to be fifty years old before she had ever heard of the King! Her voice without seeming effort reached to the farthest corner above the voice of weeping and protest of many a small son. Every woman who took part in that meeting was heard perfectly and yet Korean women's voices are very gentle and Korean congregations not noted for quietness. There was the orderly opening with the hymn, "The Morning Light is Breaking," Scripture reading and words of comment and the wonderful prayer. Then Madam President laid her open watch on the pulpit as a warning to trespassers on the precious moments, for

Mrs. Luckett and some of her family; the two big girls just behind her are kneeling.
Back row, left to right: Marion Sharrocks, Elizabeth Sharp, Lilian Ross. *Middle row:* Dorothy Hunt, Ella Sharrocks, Bruce Hunt. *Front row:* Dorothy Adams, Mrs. Luckett, Robert Robb, a Canadian pupil; Albert Ross and Rover.

that meeting was run on schedule time from start to finish!

With her wand of office she called down every woman who talked over her time. You couldn't have done it better yourself, oh, president, whoever you are! There was a business-like report from the treasurer and well-prepared minutes by the secretary. Then came the reports and the talks. Over forty new believers were reported from one church. Another told of her work far out in the country where there wasn't one Christian woman, how the work was started and how the new believers had followed her far on her way from one village to another. There was a discussion on a familiar subject, "How to awaken a greater interest." . . .

It is quite the custom for Korean sisters to jump up and go to the assistance of one in difficulty. I have seen them get up and climb over a number of peaceful listeners to give a silent sleeper a good shaking. Or, if one is singing or reading the Bible too loud or out of tune she is sure to be called to order by some more discriminating soul. We would call it officiousness, but it isn't that in Korea, it is just the kindly determination to have things helped along in the right way.

One little incident was not on the program. I have known of such things, even in well-regulated America. Back of the pulpit are two windows, with ordinary green shades. Some one lowered one of these shades to shut out the hot afternoon sun. As one shade had been lowered that suggested the idea of lowering the other also, which one or two sisters proceeded to do. Now you know there are possessed window shades that will not roll. That one was of that kind, but those sisters were likewise possessed to make it roll with the result that the whole thing came tumbling down on the heads of the honorable executive committee! Then another sister arose and, climbing on a chair, proceeded to adjust the obdurate thing. All this time a wonderfully self-possessed young woman was making a splendid little talk! Finally Madam President sent a messenger to dissuade the sister from her evident purpose to stay on that chair during the rest of the service. She indignantly waved the envoy into oblivion and proceeded straight on until she made that blind stay up if it would not roll down!

(*Mrs. S. D.*) *Belle S. Luckett.*

Out Among the Rice Fields

AFTER months of well-regulated existence in Chai Ryung it is not an altogether unpleasant change to be out once more among the people in the country. I left home without baby Donald as there is a frightful epidemic of measles sweeping the country-side and carrying off children by the hundred. Besides, Donald is thriving on goats' milk, and I could not quite bring myself to add a goat to our caravan! The women range all the way from deep sympathy and understanding of my motives in coming out to them this way, to a sceptical speculation as to what manner of mother it is who treats her child so. In three days more I shall be back home,—a candidate for fumigation!

It was a pleasure to meet a girl who had spent part of a winter in our home learning to play the organ. She brought her tiny baby for me to see, and my spirits rose for she had taken beautiful care of it. Most of the babies out here have absolutely nothing on except a ridiculous little jacket which comes about an inch below the arms. But this little girl was rigged out as a baby should be, whether it is American or Korean. It began to cry a bit, and as usual the women all said to the mother, "Feed it at once; it is crying." I looked at her and she at me; I continued to hold the baby, and in another minute it was asleep, in blissful content. Then I asked her if she were following the Korean custom of feeding it every time it whimpered for any reason whatsoever, and she replied with the prettiest dignity that it was on a three-hour schedule, and was developing splendidly. I could have shouted with

joy that there was one mother who had been prevailed upon to give up their abominable method, which is so hard on the child's constitution.

We have been going from church to church, covering distances of from three to seven miles only, so I find no difficulty in going about on foot with Mr. Kerr, who turns his bicycle over to his delighted secretary. The country is beautiful now with wild flowers, of which I have counted seventeen kinds already. One of the most striking is the pure white dandelion; there are violets in abundance, some of them having the fragrance of lilies-of-the-valley. The hillsides are covered with azaleas, and the forsythia is in its yellow glory. Purple iris dots the fields and there are even heart-warming buttercups.

There is a great deal of sickness abroad. We went in to see the leader of one of the churches and found him emaciated by what seemed to be inflammatory rheumatism. He had not been to see the reputable physician who was within easy reach, but had resorted to old-time Korean medicine of such terrible powers that the man who administers it is said to be in danger of his life if he makes a slip. I haven't found out yet exactly what it is, but they ignite it and the victim inhales the fumes. It is said to be the most horribly painful of all their dreadful practices. The poor fellow had already spent about ten days' wages on the miserable stuff. Everything about the place was necessarily run down, and words fail me to give you any idea of the confusion and filth inside that little house.

But they do try to clean up the room that is to be ours during our stay. In some places it is evident that they have just freshly papered it with whatever there was at hand: newspapers or old Sunday-school quarterlies or any other publication that a foreigner has chanced to drop there. We have been accepting the hospitality that is pressed upon us, to the extent of one Korean meal a day, usually at supper time. This morning a woman gave us ten hard-boiled eggs, and in a rich man's house a little table having on it a bowl of such eggs and a dish of radish pickle was set before us. Two of the eggs were enormous, and we understood why when we saw the geese in the courtyard! Having just had breakfast, it was something of a proposition to tackle them but Mr. Kerr said we ought to be thankful they were not ostrich eggs.

Perhaps the most interesting service of the whole trip was that held in a small country market-place, where a group of believers has sprung up within this past year. They are building a fine new church on the hillside but it was not completed before we arrived. The uprights were in place and the roof on, but no walls or flooring. Our calling in the neighboring villages in the afternoon had attracted some little attention, and everything pointed toward the collecting of a good crowd for the evening service, if only some place could be found large enough to accommodate them all.

Stamping down the sod on a heathen grave, to the accompaniment of dancing and singing.
Sent by Mrs. W. C. Kerr.

The decision was unanimous to meet in the church. Mats were spread on the earth floor, awning-like tents were spread along two sides to keep off the draft, lamps hung, and as we came over the brow of the hill it looked quite as if some festival or bazaar were about to take place. It was nine o'clock when we began, not later than the service has begun at many of the other churches on this trip. The reason is that the people are at work in the fields while the sunlight lasts, and then have to get supper before coming to church. So it is that the meetings break up any time from ten-thirty on, according to the amount of congregational business, in addition to the Communion and baptisms. It has been pretty close to midnight when we got back to our room, at almost every place. But no one thought of time. The singing began, the white figures moving about in the darkness were persuaded to come in, and finally the number totaled a hundred. The sermon was on "Buying without Money." Eight new decisions for Christ were made and the church given new impetus.

(*Mrs. W. C.*) *Grace Kilborne Kerr.*
CHAI RYUNG.

A Korean Baby

YOU have seen pictures of Korean babies tied to their mothers' backs and have heard the often-repeated story of some of the women who attend our Bible classes and who travel long distances carrying the babies with them.

My story is not about one of these babies who rides on his mother's back, with his little head often in a position which looks as though it would tumble off, but about a little baby who was left to lie quietly on a warm floor while his mother attended to necessary duties. He is the grandson of one of the deacons of the Fourth Church. His mother attended our Pyeng Yang Academy but graduated at the Seoul school. The father was one of our college boys.

When I heard of the baby's arrival I accepted an invitation to call for I wanted to see if all the talks on hygiene and advice to mothers, given in our classes, had had any effect in this family. The dear young mother had gone out for awhile and where was the baby? No, not on the mother's back, not at home on the grandmother's back, nor in the family living-rooms, where there is more or less noise. He was in a tiny room by himself lying in clean clothes on a nice warm floor, with a tiny soft pillow under his head, and having a peaceful sleep. This baby also gets a bath, an unusual thing for the usual Korean baby. His head was perfectly clean, too, and his abundant black hair was as pretty as any baby's hair, another unusual thing. I asked how often he was nursed and the grandmother answered proudly, "Every two hours." You may understand how it rejoices one's heart to find a baby like this one and to realize that the girls who leave our schools are trying to do better in the care of their children. Pastor Kil gave a talk to the women of our Workers' Class this fall. One thing which he said impressed me very much. He told them that before the birth of his grandson he had a talk with his daughter-in-law. Among other things he advised her to pray for the baby every day and every day to read a chapter in the Old Testament and a chapter in the New Testament, and when she read it, to think that she was reading it to her unborn child. She did so and the baby is a dear boy. What his future will be we do not know but when we hear and see the things of which I have written, we are encouraged to believe that there will be a steady improvement in the lives of the rising generation of Korean Christians.

(*Mrs. C. F.*) *Helen Kirkwood Bernheisel.*
PYENG YANG.

IN the early days of my practice I had the Governor of the Province as a patient. He was suffering from inflammation of the eyes and quite severely. By the use of cocaine and other remedies I felt sure of quickly curing him. On one of my visits I noticed a somewhat different medicine and asked what it was. He informed me that it was Korean medicine and that he was using it on one eye and my remedy in the other and watching to see which eye would get well first! *A Medical Missionary.*

First Impressions

Something over a year ago I had my first real experience of a stranger in a strange land. A telegram informed me on my arrival at Seoul that someone would meet me at Shari-in, which is about fifteen miles from Chai Ryung. Mr. Pieters had started in ample time to meet me, but the second-hand Ford, which is run by a Japanese between the two points, broke down on the way. Mr. Pieters had eight miles to walk and was delayed nearly an hour. Of course, I did not know what to do when I saw no one there to meet me, and, strange to say, I could not make myself understood by Japanese and Koreans standing around the station! I said in perfectly good English that I wanted to go to Chai Ryung. but they only grinned at me. The Japanese call all the Korean towns by Japanese names and don't know them by the Korean names. Finally a little woman took me over to a Japanese inn, where I decided to trust the Lord and wait until some one came for me. Mr. Pieters at last came, we secured 'rickshas and took the fifteen-mile trip in three and a half hours. One who has never experienced such a sensation as being able to talk and yet not being understood can not imagine the strange feeling.

I began at once to study the language. I found that I had to start as a baby does and accustom my ear to strange sounds and my eye to strange sights; yes, and strange actions, too, on the part of my teacher. He would make a sort of queer whistling noise through his teeth that quite distracted me, yet I did not know how to tell him to stop. What is worse, I might have robbed him of "face" had I known what to say. His difficulty in sitting on a chair was also distracting. The Koreans are so accustomed to sitting on the floor that it is as tiresome for them to sit on a chair as for us to sit on the floor. One has to get accustomed to many things that are both wearing and embarrassing, but all these send us oftener to the Source of love and patience. I see now that it is better that we come without the language and learn the people as we learn their tongue, and thus save ourselves many grave mistakes.

I was amazed at the Korean Sunday-school. There were 1,141 local people and 108 Bible Institute men who were in town at that time, making a total of 1,249 on one day who were studying God's Word in a heathen town with a population of between six and seven thousand—and these people knew no missionaries fifteen years ago!

I have been impressed, too, by the prayerful spirit of the Korean Christians. When we have them in our homes to partake of a meal with us often they bow and begin to pray before we have had the blessing. And some pray after they finish their meal. A dozen little girls who sew with Mrs. Whiting Saturday afternoons, making clothes for the poor of the church, always bow in prayer as they come in and I think this has never been suggested to them. As the women come into church many bring their offerings in rice or millet and after they have emptied their little sacks, containing one or two cupfuls, they send up a prayer to God to bless their offering. As each one drops her money-offering in the box she bows her head in prayer. After the benediction there is a period of silent prayer before the people leave the church.

After the service the schoolgirls and boys often sing hymns while the peo-

Reuben and Richard Pieters superintending the filling of the Mission ice-house at Chai Ryung. Sent by Miss Few

ple go out. We have only one door of exit for men and one for women and it takes time to get out, as each must find his or her shoes in the vestibule. One Sunday a group of tiny primary girls stood together near a window and sang Scripture verses. Although I did not understand what they were saying I was deeply impressed by it, for I saw the Word of God being stored away in the hearts of these little ones, some who were not old enough to be Christians, some whose parents were just fresh from heathenism, and probably some whose parents were yet heathen.

The Korean New Year began two weeks ago and still a number of women are making their New Year's calls. They, at this time, always visit the foreigners' homes for a "sight-see" and we feel that we have a wonderful opportunity to talk with them. After they have had a look around they are asked to be seated and the piano is played and then they are told of the Jesus doctrine and given a tract. Many of the women who come are heathen.

I am eager for the time to come when I can talk freely to the people. Truly this is a wonderful life and every day I thank God that He deemed me worthy to be His messenger here. If only the young people in the churches at home knew how happy one is here, and what a wonderful calling it is, I am sure there would be many more volunteers.

CHAI RYUNG. *(Miss) Carrie Lent Few.*

IN ACCOUNT WITH FATHER TIME

EXPENDITURES

A little housekeeping;
A little playing with my daughter;
A little book-keeping;
A little time given to study;
A few hours spent in giving music lessons;
A few more teaching drawing;
A few calls received;
Sunday-school each week.

RECEIPTS

Twenty-four hours of happiness per day each week.

(Mrs. A. W.) Harriette Whiting Gillis.

PYENG YANG.

Bits from Reports of 1915

FROM SEOUL

POLITICAL and social changes have brought about no small amount of migrating among the populace and many of our Christians have emigrated to Manchuria and other parts. Their places on their farms and in business have been largely filled by Japanese, few of whom are Christians. In a number of cases Christian Japanese have taken the places of those who have left and have shown a Christian desire to assist in the church work. Some Japanese who were not themselves Christians but had come into contact with Christianity in their own land have also helped on our work. . . . The financial stringency has had a wide effect, not only in the matter of funds for church erection but in the inability to provide for church-school support and in that of helpers and teachers. . . . In many places the people are absolutely unable to raise sufficient to continue the helpers they previously used. . . . We are now at the point where the attendance at church on Sunday on the women's side is larger than on the men's. According to an old song this is correct for Presbyterians. The song said, "The men I could count as I went along, But the women they were an innumerable throng!" Possibly this may be due to the fact that they receive more real pastoral oversight through the constant visitation of Mrs. Chaffin and others. . . . The church at one of our out-stations has been through deep waters. Their leader, an earnest, zealous worker, was the head of his clan and as such had charge of the ancestral tablets. After embracing Christianity he destroyed the tablets, claiming that as head of the clan he had the right to do

so. The other members of the clan denied this right and a severe and trying lawsuit was the result. The courts decided in favor of the leader of the clan but the worry was such that the man became absolutely demented. He came to our doctors, who said that his case was hopeless, he would never have his reason again. At the Government hospital the verdict was the same. The native non-Christians said that this was a punishment to the leader for having destroyed the ancestral tablets. The little church, although told by the foreign doctors that there was absolutely no hope that their leader would ever again be a sane man, never relaxed their firm belief in the power of God to accomplish the impossible and steadfastly continued their prayers. They have now received the answer, their leader, sound of body and of mind, is again with them. To the non-Christians they say that this sickness was specially sent that the glory of God might be manifested.

(*Rev. Dr.*) *H. G. Underwood.*

FROM CHAI RYUNG

THERE is going to be great difficulty in keeping our schools true to their Christian principles. It is but natural that the Government should want to use the schools as a means of turning the Koreans into patriotic citizens of Japan; no fault can be found with that desire. But patriotism with them means one thing, with us another. The Christian can say with all his heart, "For God and native land," giving God the first place and making His claim the pre-eminent one. But with them patriotism means that the claims of Emperor and native land are pre-eminent, none higher is recognized. One great aim of the Japanese educational system is to inculcate this spirit. It is the age-long conflict of the Church with heathenism. . . . Within the next ten years all Christian schools must conform to the Government curriculum, an easy matter, and in addition must separate education and religion, no Scripture reading, prayer or singing of hymns will be permitted. . . . This brings to the front the big problem of the religious training of the children of the Church. It is going to require strenuous effort to hold the coming generation.

(*Rev.*) *Chas. E. Sharp.*

Boys of Union Primary School, Seoul.

Open-air class, Girls' Primary School, Syen Chyun.

Street Scene, Pyeng Yang. Snapshots by Dr. Sailer.

FROM TAIKU

ONE blessing of missionary life is its lack of monotony. . . . Sunday in the country—babies, beds, boxes, bulky mosquito-nets, biting things! The church we were visiting was the first to which we had gone after we began our work together, since then its attendance had more than doubled; we had a day of joy, the little church packed. . . . Today was celebrated by moving and was noteworthy because everything was carried on men's backs, one man alone carrying the kitchen range up a hill and five minutes' walk on a level; the work was done skilfully and rapidly and there was never a word of complaint. . . . It was interesting to hear the tribute of an old woman to a member of the mission no longer here: "When she went to see the sick *she* touched them as though she loved them and didn't go in holding her nose! Once she said to me (I was a Biblewoman), 'When you came into the church all were poor. Now we have the rich, too. See that you make no distinctions.'"

These Koreans know and read the inmost characters of those who work among them; long after we are gone our influence will be telling for good or ill.

(*Mrs. Geo. H.*) *Blanche L. E. Winn.*

FROM SYEN CHYUN

AT the Young Women's School the girls organized, entirely on their own initiative, a missionary society. They said that although they could join the regular women's society they felt that, as the Lord had given them the privilege of a school all their own, they ought to show their gratitude by having a society all their own to raise money for the Lord's work. Five *sen* was the lowest admission fee and all responded heartily, even to the poor widow who had come from Manchuria so poor that she did not own even a change of socks. The meetings have been a source of great pleasure and inspiration to me and I think to them. We have been spending some time in talking about the work of some of the world's great missionaries in addition to the regular devotional exercises.

(*Mrs. N. C.*) *Maud W. P. Whittemore.*

NOTHING has interested and impressed me more in my first year in Korea than seeing the transfigured faces and lives of the Korean women on whom the Light has shined. No other word seems to express the change from the dull, hopeless look of the heathen women to the brightness and light that comes into the faces, as well as the lives, of the Christians. Old, wrinkled faces take on such a peaceful look, for they are on "the Heaven road" now and almost home, and younger faces have the bright, happy look of those who have found hope and love and the intellectual quickening which they give.

Girls of Union Academy at Pyeng Yang marching two by two to the Sunday service. Sent by Mrs. J. G. Holdcroft.

It is always an inspiration to me to see the large gatherings of Christian women in their Bible-classes crowded together on the floor by the hundreds, always carrying their precious Bible and hymn-book. Their earnestness and devotion have given me many a lesson.

Lucia E. Burnham.

FROM ANDONG

Our dream of a well-equipped hospital in Andong is almost a reality. The original gift for the building of the Cornelius Baker Memorial Hospital was five thousand dollars; this was doubled and again increased by five hundred dollars by the generous donor, owing to the additional burden imposed by building under war conditions. The entire summer was a succession of delays for materials—native lumber from up the river failed, through negligence on the part of the man in charge, to come down on the one good early rise in the river; Shanghai and Seoul orders must await another long-delayed rise before coming upstream; a scurry here and in Taiku for nails, iron and screws; anxious watching for white lead and oil to arrive before the painter's departure! A solution for each problem was found. . . and we can say that no shoddy work went into the building, even though the utmost economy was necessary because of war insurance and the increased prices of supplies—the cost of glass, for instance, being tripled. Drugs, too, have in many cases tripled in price.

Our interior walls and woodwork are well painted, with rounded corners and no cracks; all the windows well screened and so placed as to give the maximum amount of light and ventilation. The four dispensary rooms are a joy after examining patients, operating, storing, compounding and dispensing drugs in one room in the old Korean building. We have been giving talks on hygiene, malaria, care of children, etc., to attentive audiences.

It is difficult to put down in figures the number influenced for Christ in a medical plant but we know of a number of conversions of patients while being treated and hope that many more have made a definite decision after their return home. Our famous case of last year, the "Tumor Lady," as we think of her, left the hospital after forty days with a good mind towards the doctor but not ready to believe on the Great Physician. But she is now a strong Christian and at New Year walked the forty miles to Andong with her husband, a heathen saloon-keeper, both laden with presents of eggs, dried persimmons, and shoes for all who had cared for her during her miraculous healing here.

Even as I write the coolies can be seen coming up from the river with beds and operating equipment ordered from England just before the war broke out. Instruments and supplies ordered from Japan are in the custom-house and word comes that the American order is on the way. So the "Holy Reviving Hospital," as it is known in Korea, may be considered as established. *Roy K. Smith, M.D.*

Back at Work

On our return from furlough we surely did receive a warm welcome! The Koreans are such appreciative people and respond so to every bit of affection we show them. Through the help of Mrs. Lampe and Mrs. Whittemore, I found my special pet and pride, the School for Young Women, in good condition. There are twenty-two* in the school and they are a fine-looking set of young women. Mrs. Lampe and I are really proud of them. Most of them are dependent upon their own efforts to pay expenses, so Mrs. Lampe's industrial department is flourishing as far as workers are concerned, though there is still much to be desired in the way of outlet for our work. They do some beautiful embroidering and are so happy to do it and so have an opportunity for study.

Following the great ingathering at Pyeng Yang, here in Syen Chyun there were six hundred and sixty new believers enrolled. It is most inspiring to see the enthusiasm of Korean church people in preaching to others. They first held a series of meetings for prayer and preparation, then they called for volunteers who would go out and preach to the unconverted. So far as we know those living in every house in Syen Chyun were preached to. Now we must hold those who have come. So many untrained new believers

*Now thirty-five

Spring field-day at Hugh O'Neill Academy. Sent by Rev. Dr. Geo. C. McCune.

mean a heavy responsibility for our local churches. Mrs. Whittemore and Mrs. Roberts, who have the women's Sunday-schools in charge, have their hands full in trying to care for the new women, while the Sunday-school for girls, in charge of Mrs. Sharrocks, is spilling over.

Our new hospital building, erected by Mrs. Archibald of Wooster in memory of her mother, is a great improvement over the former small dispensary building. We rejoice, too, in our new dormitory for the Girls' Academy, the two-story brick building for the Bible Institute, and the new buildings for the Hugh O'Neill, Jr., Academy. Over a thousand men studied daily in our big general class for men Bible students, and the large church, seating fifteen hundred, was crowded every evening during its sessions. This is certainly a fine place to be working!

(*Mrs. Geo. S.*) *Helen McAfee McCune.*
SYEN CHYUN.

POSTSCRIPT from letter recently received by a Southwest Board friend: "When we came out last year we brought with us a hot-water heating plant for our house, a gift from Mrs. O'Neill, who has given so largely to the Academy here. When we reached here we heard that the plant went to the bottom in a fire at sea. After a year of readjusting of insurance and orders we have been watching daily for word of the arrival of a second plant. Yesterday the message came that half of our order had been destroyed by fire in Vancouver—and so we will use our stoves for still another winter. This order also was insured, so in time we may have a heating plant. If we succeed in getting one we shall be almost afraid of it, lest we burn our house down as a third mishap. . . . The new Seamen's Law is playing havoc with our freight and mail. There is such a dearth of boats that we shall have to wait longer for orders. Forty mails a year have been dropped, so there will be long waits between mails from now on." *H. M. M.*

What One Woman Finds to Do

NOTHING to eat, little to wear, only a cold, bare hovel of a house for shelter, could anything be more pitiful? After Thanksgiving here in Chosen comes bitter cold, deep snow and ice. You can hardly know what this means to these poor people in suffering and sorrow. We can not meet or even know of all the cases in this large city but we can know of some.

After hearing of some very sad cases of last winter I decided that I would try harder this year to help relieve some of those in need. I could not do this alone so I called the women of the Seventh Presbyterian Church, *Yong Wha Dong* (Lotus Flower Church), together to see if we could not have a kind of Ladies' Aid Society. We did meet, several of the women brought materials, I furnished some and we began to sew. We made garments for men, women, children and babies. You can not imagine a man wearing a white muslin jacket, cotton-padded, with an old muslin nightgown as the lining, but we made just such a garment and some shivering man will be glad for its comfort. . . . This has given our women a new idea of how to help. Women have little or no money with which to help others but nearly all have some pieces of materials which they can give and a little time to sew them into

garments for others. Some of our own church members are very poor and will probably need to be helped before winter is over.

The Yearbook of Prayer for 1915 mentions as my work, "Training classes—oversight of School for Blind." Of course the *Yearbook* can not mention every detail but the homeworkers will be interested to know that I have had charge of preparing the sewing of all kinds for the Girls' Self-Help, industrial department of the Woman's Academy. I also had charge of Fourth Presbyterian Church's baptized women's Sunday-school while Mrs. Baird was absent and since her return, oversight of the Seventh Presbyterian Church's Women's Sunday-school.

Our two little girls, Laura and Edith, the wants of an itinerating husband, prayers with the servants every day, a multitude of unexpected things coming up from hour to hour demand all one has of time, thought and strength. But the work is a joy and a service that one is glad to render. Though it is but a quiet plodding one it may be done in His name with the hope that it will be acceptable to Him.

Women of Pyeng Yang Station: 1. Mrs. Smith. 2. Mrs. Swallen. 3. Mrs. Blair. 4. Mrs. Bernheisel. 5. Mrs. Holdcroft. 6. Mrs. Luckett. 7. Mrs. Baird. 8. Mrs. Phillips. 9. Mrs. Mowry. 10. Miss Snook. 11. Mrs. Gillis. 12. Mrs. Burnham. 13. Miss Doriss. 14 Mrs. Wells.

(*Mrs. C. L.*) *E. Florence Phillips.*

PYENG YANG.

MY work has been among the girls and young women and Mrs. Rhodes's among the women, but since she goes on furlough next July I will have to take her place, I suppose (although really to take her place would be a very hard thing to do, the women just love her). I taught arithmetic in the girls' school for two years and enjoyed it very much, they are so responsive. I also have charge of the girls' Sunday-school of one hundred and more and prepare the teachers in their lesson every Saturday. Miss Few and I went to church yesterday and heard the report of this church's delegate to General Assembly. You know the General Assembly here in Korea is only three years old. What a great thing it is for the Koreans to get together and exchange views and see the strength of the cause of Christ in Korea. . . . We have a large Christian constituency in Korea as compared with other heathen lands and yet there are lots and lots of the Koreans unsaved. The topknot is a pretty sure sign that a man is an unbeliever, since the Christians have nearly all cut their hair, and we see very few men who have cut their topknots on the way from Pyeng Yang to Kang Kei. Our mission is continually calling for new workers, especially single ladies.

KANG KEI, Chosen, Japan. (*Mrs. C. S.*) *Katharine Hoffman.*

MERCY FOR ARMENIA

[These verses, sent us by a friend of WOMAN'S WORK, were written by Dr. Henry van Dyke in 1896, on a former massacre of the Armenians by the Turks. Congregationalists have been justly proud of the work of the American Board in Turkey.]

THE TURK'S WAY

"STAND back, ye messengers of mercy! Stand
Far off, for I will save my troubled folk
In my own way." So the false Sultan spoke;
And Europe, hearkening to his base command,
Stood still to see him heal his wounded land.
Through blinding snows of winter and through smoke
Of burning towns, she saw him deal the stroke
Of cruel mercy that his hate had planned.
Unto the prisoners and the sick he gave
New tortures, horrible, without a name;
Unto the thirsty, blood to drink; a sword
Unto the hungry; with a robe of shame
He clad the naked, making life abhorred;
He saved by slaughter, and denied a grave.

AMERICA'S WAY

But thou, my country, though no fault be thine
For that red horror far across the sea;
Though not a tortured wretch can point to thee,
And curse thee for the selfishness supine
Of those great powers that cowardly combine
To shield the Turk in his iniquity;
Yet since thy hand is innocent and free,
Arise, and show the world the way divine!
Thou canst not break the oppressor's iron rod,
But thou canst help and comfort the oppressed;
Thou canst not loose the captive's heavy chain,
But thou canst bind his wounds and soothe his pain.
Armenia calls thee, Sovereign of the West,
To play the good Samaritan for God.

—*Henry van Dyke.*

Exploring and Looking Forward

MISS SANDERS (now Mrs. Campbell. —ED.) was called to Eui Ju to take the Government examination required for a nurse's license and my husband and I accompanied her. Eui Ju is the capital of this province, a thriving city on the banks of the Yalu River, which separates Korea from Manchuria. It is the last station in Korea on the great Manchurian Railway and in the Russo-Japanese War battles were fought in its vicinity. At New Eui Ju we left the train for vehicles which were to carry us, our luggage and Korean boy-cook over the long road from New Eui Ju to Old Eui Ju, our destination. *Macha* is the Korean name for such a vehicle, but what to call the affair in English is a hard question to answer. It is supposed to be a carriage, and indeed, if one stretches one's imagination a good deal, a vague resemblance to a carriage, built *something* on the lines of our victorias but about half the size and of the most ancient, dilapidated, forlorn appearance, can be discerned. Ours might have been built centuries ago, and is on the very verge of falling into kindling scraps. It would do so were it not for the various strings and ropes with which it was mended and tied together. We had two of these elegant equipages, one for ourselves and one in which our small cook sat in solitary grandeur among our suitcases, food-box and rolls of bedding. The road was not as bad as it could be in the muddy season, but it was rutty and bumpy, and there were spongy stretches into which the wheels sank and the horses went in up to their flanks, so that at times we despaired of getting *anywhere* unless we went on our own feet. But at last, about two in the afternoon, we arrived at Old Eui Ju, and found the rest-house which belonged to the missionaries. This building had once been the church before the new one was built but now it is a comfortable little house of four rooms, furnished with a bed or two, a table and some old chairs which the missionaries of this station could spare.

That evening three of the men belonging to the church came in. One of them spoke English (after a fashion) and enjoyed airing it. After all his little store of English had been painstakingly displayed, he took himself and his two companions off. One had offered himself as a guide to show us the local sights the next morning and we accepted gladly. He came bright and early next morning, and we set out. We were the focus of all eyes, and if we stopped for a moment were surrounded by an excited crowd. Our guide took us high up on a bluff overlooking the beautiful, winding Yalu River, from which we could see Manchuria, our future field of work among the Koreans who have emigrated there. It looked like a procession of ranges of rugged, stern-looking hills rolling away as far as we could see, and seemed a promise of hardship and difficulties but of great opportunity for service. . . . We passed several old spirit-houses, usually built under a big, spreading, crooked pine-tree, as the devils are believed to inhabit these venerable old trees. It was curious to note that these devil-houses were all in various stages of decay and disuse and looked forlorn and forsaken, while in marked contrast, in the city, are two big, prosperous-looking churches with memberships of a thousand or more.

SYEN CHYUN. (*Mrs. T. S.*) *Mary C. Soltau.*

A MISSIONARY, studying the Korean language, was asked how he would tell the servants to take the clothes out and hang them on the line. He said, "I would take a piece, carry it out to the line, throw it over, pin it on, and say, '*E rokai hasio*' (do it this way)." Another missionary was telling how she wanted an iron one day, so she went out to the kitchen, made as though picking one up from the stove, went through the act of touching an imaginary one with her fingers to see if it were too hot, and then gave the motion of using it on some clothes. The servant looked intelligent, commenced industriously to search, and, after quite a hunt brought out—stove-polish!—*Korea Mission Field.*

AT SEOUL STATION:—	Churches and groups,	112
	Unpaid church officers,	775
	Church members,	3,391
	Christians,	7,631
	Contributions,	$4,995
Severance Hospital,	New patients,	8,801
	Total treatments,	27,635
School work,	Chosen Christian College students,	60
	Union Medical College,	84
	Boys' Academy,	226
	Girls' Academy,	190
	Primary schools,	679

With Presbyterian Young People

THE GATE TO THE KING'S HIGHWAY

A Pageant

[An arch should be placed near the back of the stage, or an ordinary doorway could be used. It should be in white with the words above "The Gate to The King's Highway," or simply, "The King's Highway." Small double gates, also in white, should be built, to open outward, in the arch or doorway. Potted plants or something green should be placed around the gates and a few just inside the opening, so they could be seen from the front.]

Characters

Ignorance, in black flowing robes with black drapery over the head.

Indifference, in faded colors worn carelessly and should walk indifferently.

Worldly Pleasure, in gay and glittering clothing.

Truth and *Love*, in white flowing robes and with gold or silver crowns on their heads, lettered plainly, the one *Truth* and the other *Love*. Each might carry a white wand tipped with a gold or silver star.

Superstition, in black robes.

Witch Doctor, with matted hair and in rags. He should be strung about with charms and carry in one hand an instrument of torture, in the other a rattle, which he shakes from time to time, to drive away evil spirits with the noise.

America, as Goddess of Liberty.

Christian Church, in white draperies and white crown with black letters.

Messengers, in ordinary American street clothing, perhaps simple white dresses.

These characters should all be labeled plainly, either with sashes from waist to shoulder with contrasting letters, or with letters placed on back between shoulders.

Truth and *Love* come on the stage and go toward the gate, talking as they walk.

Love: Oh, that every one knew of the Home that the Great King has prepared for all who love and serve Him, that they might find the way and partake of its pleasures. Along the King's Highway, leading to the palace are flowers of every hue, sending out sweet perfumes and giving delight to all who travel that way. These flowers sprang from little seeds of kindness, sown by those who have gone on before, and kept ever blooming by the loving service of all who enter the King's Highway. The way has been long in preparation. In years gone by the feet of martyrs have trodden the rough places smooth and here and there are little wells of water, springing up where centuries ago fell drops of blood, given in the service of the King. The way is made pleasant by the many memories of those who once traveled this road.

Truth: It is hard to make the people understand. They scarcely know what to believe, for *Ignorance* and *Indifference* whisper falsehoods in their ears and *Worldly Pleasure* continually persuades them to turn aside after the things that are unreal.

[A group of young people, dressed in their usual manner, now appear. *Ignorance*, *Indifference* and *Worldly Pleasure* mingle among them and occasionally whisper in their ears. Every now and then one of the three slips up and places a black bar across the gates. *Truth* and *Love* try to counteract their influence and when possible take down a bar. The struggle goes on until at last *Truth* and *Love* succeed in taking all the bars down and stand holding the gates wide open, while a part of the people go through. *Ignorance*, *Indifference* and *Worldly Pleasure* go to one side and beckon to the others, who follow off through a side entrance. *Truth* and *Love* stand with heads bowed in sadness, holding the gates open.]

Scene II.

[*Truth* and *Love* still stand in same position. Suddenly they raise their heads and listen.]

Love (stretching out her hands): Here come the little children, all that is evil must flee before their innocence. Who could hinder a little child? Has not a special invitation been given them? The Son of the Great King, when on earth, said: "Suffer the little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven!"

[Little children now appear, after the manner of children, skipping and playing along the way. *Ignorance*, *Indifference* and *Worldly Pleasure* come among them, but soon slink off into the background, ashamed. Mothers and teachers should be seen talking to the children and pointing toward the gate. Finally all start toward the arch, mothers and teachers leading the tiny tots. They should sing, as they pass through, some well-known children's hymn that is appropriate.]

Scene III.

[*Truth* and *Love* still stand by the gate, when those in costumes of heathen nations appear with *Ignorance*, *Superstition* and the *Witch Doctor* among them. As the *Witch Doctor* goes among them, the people groan and cry out as in pain and bow down as under burdens. *Ignorance* and *Superstition* strive with *Truth* and *Love* until they force them back, close the gates and put up the bars, then drive the people back and out another way. *Truth* and *Love* stand sorrowfully in the background alone.]

Truth: Oh, that some one would shown them the way, that some one would open their eyes to see; that they might resist these evil ones!

Love: They have no one to care for them, no Book to guide them, no one to tell them that the Great King loves them and gave His only Son for them as well as for others. Let us go over the sea to the American Church; perhaps we can open the ears and touch the hearts of some who will come with the message to these people, who have grown weary with waiting.

[*Truth* and *Love* leave on their mission.]

Scene IV.

[At one side now enter *America*, the *Christian Church* and a few messengers. They stand listening, with hands behind their ears, to groans and cries coming from behind the scenes. *Messengers* then by signs beg and implore the *Church* to send them to carry the Bible, which each holds in hand, to those who need it. At last the *Church* tells them to go, *Truth* and *Love* join them quietly and America raises her hands over them in blessing.]

Scene V.

[Begins same as third except *Truth* and *Love* are absent from the gate. After a few minutes the messengers, together with *Truth* and *Love* appear. They mingle among the people and the messengers plead with one after another of the people, with open Bible in hand. *Truth* and *Love* hover around the gates and strive to take down the bars. Now and then a messenger comes to their assistance; but each time their backs are turned *Ignorance* and *Superstition* put up a bar and, with the *Witch Doctor*, they wander here and there among the people and whisper in their ears. The messengers are ever on the alert and keep turning with open Bible toward the three evil-minded ones, who shrink from the light; but watch their chance to hinder the good work. A flash light should be concealed beneath the Bible and every time a messenger turns toward one of these evil ones, a light is flashed on him and causes him to shrink back with fear and trembling. The struggle goes on until finally the messengers gain the victory. The bars fall one by one and *Truth* and *Love* stand holding the gates wide open, while the evil ones hover in the background, and the messengers help the people through the gates. As they go, the choir should sing, behind the scenes, "*Coming, Coming, Yes, They Are!*"

(Song can be obtained from Foreign Boards, price one cent.)

Dayton, Ohio — *Mary E. Telford.*

HOME DEPARTMENT

UNITED STUDY OF MISSIONS

The King's Highway

CHAPTER VI.

AIM: To show the need of Japan for an aggressive reinforcement of missionary effort; to indicate the new attitude towards Christianity on the part of leaders and people; to set forth the varied activities of Japanese Christians and the most pressing needs.

[The study of this chapter can appropriately be used as a program for the March meeting on Japan. Use in connection with it the *Life of Hepburn*, Miss Burton's *Education of Women of Japan*, Eddy's *New Era in Asia* and special article by Miss Gertrude Bigelow in March WOMAN'S WORK, out the latter part of February. This chapter concludes the series on the text-book. In March number we shall begin a new series of suggested programs on the countries presented each month, the April subject being India a study of that country will be offered in March.—EDITOR.]

Read 1 Cor., 1, 18-31.

Summarize in ten minutes the whole contents of the text-book.

Sketch Japan's progress in fifty years by special contrasts between conditions in 1865 and 1915, showing epoch-making changes.

Give illustrations of spiritual need; compare opportunities in the city and in the country; spiritual status of students.

Below the surface in fair Japan; quote incident of two children.

Social influence of Christianity on those not believers; factory conditions, homes for working girls, etc.

Sing *We've a story to tell to the nations.*

Japanese in the United States studying Christianity, often unconsciously.

Read *Opportunities that Sail Back* in WOMAN'S WORK for January, 1916.

Some Christian business men and women of Japan.

Results in some of our girls' schools.

Read story of Hirata San, p. 232.

Providing good literature for Japan; *Life of Christ* as newspaper serial; intelligent givers and readers of tracts.

Possibilities of amount devoted to two battleships yearly if used in mission work.

What sort of Christians do converted Japanese make? Read the story of *Sato* in WOMAN'S WORK for August, 1915.

THE END OF THE KING'S HIGHWAY

"I worked for men," my Lord will say
When we meet at the end of the King's Highway.
"I walked with the beggars along the road,
I kissed the bondsman stung by the goad,
I bore my half of the porter's load—
"And what did you," my Lord will say,
"As you traveled along the King's Highway?"

"I made life sweet," my Lord will say
When we meet at the end of the King's Highway;
"I smoothed the path where the thorns annoy,
I gave the mother back her boy,
I mended the children's broken toy,—
And what did you," my Lord will say,
"As you traveled along the King's Highway?"

"I showed men God," my Lord will say,
When we meet at the end of the King's Highway.
"I eased the sister's troubled mind,
I helped the blighted to be resigned,
I showed the sky to the souls gone blind—
And what did you," my Lord will say,
"As you traveled along the King's Highway?"
—*Author Unknown.*

TO SECRETARIES AND SUBSCRIBERS

THE BUSINESS year of WOMAN'S WORK closes on February 29th. At the end of that day a count is taken of all of the subscriptions on record and a report is then made to each Board of the number of subscribers in its territory. Last year a large order was received on March first which, if it had come in one day earlier, would have made the report for one of the Boards show an increase instead of a decrease. Please do not hold any orders back after the third week in February but forward every paid subscription to this office so that it will reach us before the books are closed.

In October requests were sent to many secretaries who send in large lists asking that orders be sent in before December first. A number responded and many orders came in before December tenth.

Next fall we are going to ask you to try again and see if you can not send in all orders for twenty or more subscriptions *before* December first, and before subscribers' pocketbooks are drained by Christmas demands.

Lately we have been receiving letters addressed simply by room number as, Room 504, 156 Fifth Ave., New York. WOMAN'S WORK has not been in Room 504 for over a year, and it has only been through the courtesy of the present tenants that those letters have reached us. No room number is necessary in addressing the magazine but please address letters to WOMAN'S WORK, 156 Fifth Ave. A word, too, about checks and money-orders. These come made payable to Presbyterian Building; Woman's Board; A Foreign Missions Magazine; Miss Dora M. Fish; Women's Foreign Missionary Board; Woman's World and a multitude of other ways, in spite of the fact that explicit directions are given on page 4 of the cover about the form. Please make money-orders and checks payable to WOMAN'S WORK and save us complications in getting them cashed. Last year we received over one thousand dollars of subscription money in postage-stamps. We realize that sometimes this is the only convenient means of enclosing fifty cents, but it seems hardly suitable for larger amounts. Do you realize that we have to sell such stamps as best we can? We do not use a tenth of them and we have to spend valuable time in keeping account of such sales.

A new circular is ready for distribution for spring presbyterial and synodical meetings and we have plenty of sample copies of the magazine to send if you can use them. We should be notified two weeks in advance so we can take advantage of publishers' mail rates and save the cost of express. Don't forget to write us what subscribers say about WOMAN'S WORK. Praise or criticism is gratefully received because we want to know whether we are pleasing our constituency, and complaints about the delivery of the magazine are promptly investigated and rectified if the mistake is ours. If you have been successful in working up a larger subscription list in your church, tell us how you did it, for we may be able to pass the inspiration on to some struggling secretary. Remember that we appreciate our willing volunteer-workers and we want to help you in every way that we can.

Treasurer WOMAN'S WORK.

WAYS OF WORKING

"NOT long ago an auxiliary held an all-day praise and thank-offering meeting. In order to insure the attendance of the ladies who did not know and did not care about missions, each member of the society invited two who were not members of the church to be her guests for the day, the intention being that every woman in the little town should thus be invited. At noon the society provided coffee and cream, and each hostess brought lunch for herself and her guests; good lunches, too, pressed chicken, salads, sandwiches, Saratoga chips, cake, etc., and in abundance. See the plan? Those strangers to missions stayed all day. Of course a program of interest was provided, dealing as largely as possible with individuals having immediate connection with the foreign field through the local society. And then the giving was done in a reverent way, each member bringing her own gift to the altar. The visitors had a great object-lesson from start to finish, and they were interested in what they saw and heard.

This same auxiliary has adopted an extension program, working quietly, but bound to bring results. There was a neighborhood in the little community in which the women lacked a social and intellectual bond; they had no common interests. Members of the missionary society living in the same neighborhood organized, without any suspicion of patronage or assumption of superiority, a reading-circle. The women gather in the afternoon once a week, bringing their sewing or crocheting, and one of their number reads a chapter from a missionary book. There is no formality; interruptions and questions and remarks are frequent. Then, after the chapter is concluded, a cup of tea and a sandwich serve to make people sociable and to stimulate conversation, which is directed along lines of the book read. All are happy, community interest is promoted, and an interest in the work of the kingdom is awakened.

Thus the Parkville, Mo., Women's Missionary Society is making a well-defined effort to popularize the study of missions—to kindle in the women of the community, irrespective of their relation to the church, an intelligent interest in the advance of the kingdom by affording familiarity with the facts."—*The Presbyterian Advance.*

MISS BELLE M. BRAIN in *The Missionary Review of the World* speaks of making "an address at the monthly meeting of a woman's missionary society where a deep spiritual impression was hoped for. Yet immediately before the address a young lady sang as a solo a popular love song!" Quite recently at an evening meeting under the direction of the

missionary society of an active church, a large audience of men and women listened to a fine home mission address by an able woman. This was followed by quite inappropriate secular songs by a soloist with a pleasing voice, entirely dissipating the mission instruction and inspiration for which the meeting was held. Aside from any desire to advance the cause of missions such a feature of the program is as inharmonious, and therefore as inartistic, as it would be to sing *From Greenland's Icy Mountains* at a performance of *Madame Butterfly*.

"A FEATURE of our Reformed Church Conference, held in Poughkeepsie, was the picturesque way in which the secretary made her report; at a telephone in a brisk fashion she called up by name each auxiliary on her list, talked for a moment, apparently, with each secretary and treasurer, and as she repeated what they were supposed to have reported to her, jotted down the figures on a pad at her elbow, giving the totals at the close."

"THOUSANDS of people have been made aware of mission work for lepers as a result of a muffler knitting campaign inaugurated by Miss Elizabeth Peirce of the Bryn Mawr, Pa., Presbyterian Church. Some 365 woolen mufflers—one for every day in the year—of rainbow hues have already been shipped to Allahabad, India, for Mr. Higginbottom's lepers, and more are still coming in. The brightest combination of colors was encouraged, The men in India use the muffler for a turban by day and a covering by night while the women find them useful also."

CHANGES IN THE MISSIONARY FORCE

ARRIVALS:

At Winnipeg, Canada, July 20, 1915.—Miss Ellen E. Dresser, from China. Address, 417 N. Michigan Ave., Saginaw, Mich.

At ——, Oct. —.—Miss Grace L. Davis, from Chosen. Address, 940 N. Yale St., Wichita, Kan.

At San Francisco, Nov. 8.—Miss Bertha M. Mercer, from S. Siam. Address, Coraopolis, Pa.

At San Francisco, Nov. 9.—Prof. Joseph Bailie, from China. Address, 2459 Ashby Ave., Berkeley, California.

At ——, Dec. —.—Rev. Dr. and Mrs. E. P. Dunlap, from S. Siam. Address, Box 348, Pulaski, Pa.

At ——, Dec. —.—Rev. and Mrs. P. R. Abbott, from China. Address, 30 Coolidge Ave., Glens Falls, N. Y.

At New York, Dec. —.—Rev. and Mrs. DuBois S. Morris, from China. Address, 9 Livingstone Place, Rochester, N. Y.

At New York, Dec. 10.—Rev. and Mrs. R. B. Elmore, from Chile. Address, care J. C. Foote, State Normal, Bloomsburg, Pa.

At New York, Dec. 15.—Rev. A. M. Allan, from Colombia, S. A.

At New York, Dec. 15.—Rev. and Mrs. L. D. Heminger from Africa. Address, care B. F. M., 156 Fifth Avenue, New York.

At New York, Dec. 20.—Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Carr, from Africa. Address, Flat 12, 195 Waterloo St., Ontario, Canada.

DEPARTURES:

From New York, Dec. 9.—Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Weber, returning to Africa.

From San Francisco, Dec. 18.—Rev. and Mrs. Robert F. Fitch, returning to Central China; Mrs. J. C. Garritt, returning to Kiangan; Mrs. E. A. Enders, reappointed, to North India; Rev. U. S. G. Jones, returning to the Punjab; Mrs. W. M. Baird, returning to Chosen.

From New York, Dec. 23.—Rev. W. C. Johnston, returning to Africa.

RETIRED:

Mrs. Henry V. Noyes of the S. China Mission. Appointed 1864.

RESIGNATIONS:

Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Worley of the Japan Mission.

Rev. and Mrs. Walter G. Pitkin of the North India Mission. Appointed 1913.

Miss Adelaide Primrose of the Shantung Mission. Appointed 1913.

DEATHS:

At Ambala, India, Dec. 27.—Rev. A. P. Kelso of the Punjab Mission. Appointed 1869.

At Kyoto, Dec. 30.—Rev. R. P. Gorbold of the Japan Mission. Appointed 1904.

[Miss Henrietta Montgomery of Hainan will have as her permanent address while in this country, Las Cruces, N. M. Miss Dora Wick, listed in January as sailing on December first for Colombia, resigned before going to the field.]

NOTES FROM HEADQUARTERS

From Philadelphia

Send all letters to 501 Witherspoon Building. Directors' meeting, first Tuesday of each month at 10.30. Prayer-meeting on the third Tuesday at 11. Visitors welcome to both meetings.

PRAYER-MEETING Feb. 15. TOPICS: *Our Treasury, Korea.*

BIENNIAL ASSEMBLY will be held in Philadelphia, Pa., in Tabernacle Presbyterian Church, April 25–28, opening Tuesday afternoon and closing Friday noon. Hospitality offered missionaries and delegates. Dr. Speer will address the Wednesday evening meeting. Further details next month.

DECEMBER FIFTEENTH the close of the third quarter, seemed almost like the close of the fiscal year in the Treasurer's office, so great was the rush of payments from the presbyterial societies. And how gratifying to find that the receipts for the month ending December fifteenth, including China Fund, were over $37,000, and that we were many thousand dollars ahead of the same time last year! This splendid effort for earlier payments on the part of our societies deserves the heartiest commendation and appreciation.

THE TREASURER'S books at headquarters will close March 15, 1916. All final payments from presbyterial treasurers must reach Miss Cattell, treasurer, on or before that date.

NO two Board meetings are alike and always we get a new spiritual lesson. On December seventh

Miss Hodge spoke of the Standard of Excellence for *Boards*, "till we all attain unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ." The foreign secretaries had time to report most interesting news from many missionaries; the improved health of Miss Mercer from Siam; Dr. Mary Eddy's sojourn in Florida for the winter for full recovery; the marriage of Dr. Anne Humphreys at Soochow; the return of Dr. Marston of India on furlough and the spirited account by Miss Luther of Japan of the thirtieth anniversary of Kanazawa Girls' School at the time of Dr. Speer's visit. The synodical and presbyterial review as given by Field Secretaries Schultz and Bonine was inspiring, closing with a brave, joyful farewell from Miss Bonine in the prospect of return to Mexico in January. The resignations of Mrs. W. H. Hannum, India, Mrs. Wesley Hemphill, India, and Dr. Anne M. Humphreys, China, were received with sincere regret.

Christmas preparations only accentuated interest in the December prayer-meeting where Scripture and song, prayer and message carried us back to the East, and on to the Syria and Persia of to-day. Mrs. Swain and Mrs. Amy March Forman voiced the needs of Syria, and from Persia came special requests. Schools have been consolidated, but they go on; privations are great, but there are praise meetings; courage, faith in God, and in us here at home is the dominant note.

Miss Olga Hoff, the new associate student secretary, in her zeal to find and secure new missionary doctors and nurses from among our college girls, enlisted the enthusiasm of us all.

Let us give special thanks for the physical endurance, mental alertness, and spiritual strength vouchsafed our Board and synodical representatives, with others, during the eight days and nights of service at that epoch-making conference in Chicago; also that our share of the expenses, which was not small, was met by a special fund and not drawn from the missionary account.

Leaflets for the Month: *Historical Sketch*, 10 cts.; *Question Book*, 5 cts.; *Schools and Colleges; Hospitals; Village Life in Korea*, each 3 cts.; *Home Life; Being a Boy in Korea; Kimsie; Cho-Son-A-Ky* each 2 cts.

New Leaflets: *Ding Li Mei* (new), 3 cts., 30 cts. per doz. *A Long Step Ahead*, 2 cts., 20 cts. per doz. *Year Book*, 10 cts.; *Have You Enlisted?* (B. B. Bonine), free. Catalogue, 1916, now ready.

☞ Do not send orders for leaflets, Yearbooks or other literature to Woman's Work but to your own headquarters.

From Chicago

Meetings at Room 48, 509 South Wabash Ave., every Friday at 10 A. M. Visitors welcome.

Remember *our year ends March twentieth. The time is at hand!*

Miss Grey of Nanking, China, pleaded for our margins of time for service and told of a Chinese friend who had 1,402 subjects for daily prayer down in his little book for constant reference. Every moment was precious to him.

Mrs. Van Hook has gone to Santiago for the winter for rest and to restore her strength.

Miss Ida E. Skinner of the Hyde Park Church is welcomed as a new member of the Board.

The work of the Joint Conference of Women's Mission Boards is to be perpetuated by a committee meeting at least biennially for the discussion of interests common to both home and foreign work.

The second number of *The Messenger* contains the comparative report of receipts from our presbyterial and synodical societies.

When asked what bright memory she had brought with such a cheerful countenance from southern Indiana, Mrs. Silverthorn told of an inspiring audience largely composed of children, in a Vincennes church, who listened to missionary stories for an hour with unflagging attention—and then wanted more. Perhaps it is "the child in the midst" that explains the fact that made the assistant treasurer exclaim with wonder as she closed the month's accounts, "What a State! when so many are falling behind in gifts, neither fire nor flood nor war can keep Indiana from advancing." Mrs. Silverthorn spent the holidays at her home in Denver.

"Lest we forget" with what privileges Room 48 is blessed, the chairman of the Hospitality Committee stated one Friday morning that sixty-five missionaries had spoken here during the year. No one has tried to count the other helpful guests heard, but among those whom December brought were Miss Emma Donnell, Indiana's synodical secretary; Mrs. Oliver Johnson, North Dakota's president, and Pastor Haidow Ablahat, a glimpse of whose abundant labors among the Persians in Chicago, whose number he has seen increase from seven to two thousand, made his hearers thank God.

As disciples of Him whose one necessity was that "the Scriptures must be fulfilled" (Mark 14:49; Luke 24:44), should not the zeal of His house move us to fulfil that gracious prophecy, "Their works do follow them" (Rev. 14:13)? The secretary of literature who probably won more subscriptions to missionary magazines than any other one woman in the Northwest, Mrs. T. L. James of Iowa, after brief illness was called, November twentieth, to "rest" from her labors.

Korea Leaflets: *Village Life*, 3 cts.; *Cho-Son-A-Ky, Being a Boy in Korea, Extending the Firing Line, The Apostolic Church as Reproduced in Korea, Kimsie* (impersonation), each 2 cts.

Other Leaflets: *The War Journal of a Missionary in Persia, Prayers Fitted for Use in Missionary Meetings*, each 5 cts ; *Lights on the King's Highway* (a demonstration), 2 cts.; *Five Hundred Thousand*, 15 cts.; *School Girls and College Women in China*, 3 cts.; *The King's Business in Persia, New Literature Catalogue, Have You Enlisted?* by Blanche B. Bonine, free.

From New York

Prayer meeting at 156 Fifth Ave., cor. 20th St., the first Wednesday of each month, at 10.30 A. M. Each other Wednesday there is a half-hour meeting for prayer and reading of missionary letters, commencing at same hour.

The Forty-sixth Annual Meeting of the Women's Board of Foreign Missions will be held on Wednesday, April 26th, in New York City. The societies near New York are asked to make a special effort to be well represented at this meeting. Further details will be given next month.

Rev. Dr. W. M. Chambers, a missionary of the Congregational Board, was the principal speaker at the December meeting. His message from Adena and other parts of Turkey could not but be a tragic one. "No report," he said, "could exaggerate the horror of it. Shall the Christians of America retreat? No, for Christianity is the only thing that

can restore. It makes men die as men of God, teaching by their death what they could not in life. We must work for relief and pray that the Moslems may be saved from their own cruelty." The first verbal report of the Board's deputation to the Orient came from Mr. Day, who was most enthusiastic about the success of the trip. From Dr. White we learned of the death of Dr. Ira Harris, a sad loss to Syria mission. Owing to the efficient help of Ambassador Morgenthau the schools in Syria have been opened.

WITH gratification we learn of the successful two-day educational campaign of the women's society of Flemingsburg, Ebenezer Presbytery, Ky. Curios, costumes, pictures and charts gave the people more definite ideas than could be obtained by the lecture method. A missionary play was given by the young people. The attendance at one session was four hundred and the workers are confidently awaiting results in interest and membership.

A LETTER from Changteh, Hunan, China, tells of the arrival of the bell for which funds were contributed at the Annual Meeting in Louisville, Ky. "The new church bell has arrived in perfect condition and we are all well satisfied with it. Its tone is deep, yet rich and full and it can be heard quite a distance off over the country. It is also heard in the Hospital compound, twelve minutes' walk into the city from here, though the sound is more difficult to carry over the closely-built, narrow and high-walled Chinese streets. The bell itself is 42 inches, with frame it weighs 1,400 pounds. It was rather a feat to get it carried up from the Changteh steamer. It took sixteen coolies to lift and carry it along. The following day we had it hoisted up the church tower and it drew an admiring crowd on the street when we chimed it out for the first time. It promises to be a great boon to the work, not only in helping our own people but also in bringing outsiders to the services. All in the station are delighted with it and unitedly send warmest thanks to all our kind donors in the States." Signed by Mrs. W. C. Chapman.

THE death at Buffalo, N. Y., on November twenty-third, of Miss Mary K. Van Duzee, removes from the "honor-roll" of retired missionaries one who was greatly beloved for her own as well as for her work's sake, both in far-away Persia, where she labored for nearly forty years, and in the United States, where she has been spending the eventide of her beautiful life—a life of self-sacrifice and high devotion to duty. In that noble band of men and women who make up the company of missionaries of the faith, she has won a place of honor and will long be remembered as a woman of unusual strength of character and charm of personality, who seemed ever to live in the quiet joy of an unquestioning faith in the great verities of Christian religion.

LEAFLETS ON KOREA: *Village Life in Korea, Concrete Christianity in Korea,* each 3 cts.; *Cho-Son-A-Ky, Kimsie, Being a Boy in Korea,* each 2 cts.

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From St. Louis

Meetings first and third Tuesdays of each month at 10.30 A. M. Visitors welcome. Orders for missionary literature promptly attended to. Send to Room 707, 816 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

WE are still talking about the big conference held in Chicago by our Presbyterian missionary women. We who stayed at home feel free to question our representatives there, and quite patiently do they reply, even when we ask, "Tell us the very biggest thought you brought back." It did not appear that there was much marked divergence in the plans, methods, and general missionary policy of the several Boards. That was a good thing to find out, and well prepared the way toward closer unity. Of course the underlying purpose in it all had in mind larger and more forceful equipment and an ever-increasing "company of women" for the work of winning the world to Christ.

AT one of our meetings we had as visitors Miss Quincy and Miss Eick, missionaries from Elat. The latter gave a beautiful and helpful Bible lesson from St. John's vision, showing how powerless for good is the man or woman who sees no vision.

THOSE brave women, Miss Spencer and Miss Turner of Aguascalientes, Mexico, are rejoicing to be back at their work, back where they are so much needed. While conditions in general are more hopeful, there is much distress among the many poor. Corn, which is so much a part of their food, is away beyond their buying, and there is need of clothing. Miss Turner makes a strong appeal for food and clothing. Perhaps a search in our attics may bring out many laid-aside garments which would do good service if sent. Parcels marked "second-hand clothing for the poor" could be sent by parcel post and should be exempt from duty.

DR. ELVA FLEMING of Ichoufu, in a letter to our Mrs. Faris, tells of the dedication of the little chapel at Ishwe. That is of special interest to us of the Southwest Board, as it was built with a part of our China Emergency Fund. It will comfortably seat 250 and, as Dr. Fleming says, is "beautiful for situation," on a hill and beautifully surrounded. Besides the chapel is a four-room building with a separate court for a parsonage and nearby a three-room cottage for guests, also used on Sunday as a Sunday-school for boys.

IN many of our precious letters we find lessons for our own hearts. The three weeks in which Mrs. McClure waited for the word that would tell her how her boy died she calls "weeks of privilege, too," for every night her Siamese boys gathered about her asking her to tell them about Mr. Arthur, and every night she told them about the heaven to which he had gone, told them all, and more than she had ever heard or dreamed before. And those boys, as they heard, were drawn near to God, and thus her own grief became a blessing. Do the friends of this bereft missionary pray for her, and do we pray for a like spirit in face of trial?

NEW LEAFLETS: To our very complete list of leaflets on China have been added four new ones, namely: *Schoolgirls and College Women in China, Ding Li Mei,* China's Great Winner of Men for Christian Service, each 3 cts.; *A Long Step Ahead,* Mr. Liu at work in Ankiu, *Born Again,* each 2 cts. The popularity of the leaflet *The Man Who Went to China to be Converted,* 1 ct., made a reprint necessary. *War Journal of a Missionary in Persia,* Miss Lewis of Urumia, is full of thrilling interest, 5 cts. *Studies in Life,* Mexico, *Kimsie* (a Korean impersonation), each 2 cts.; *The Fultons' Furlough,* 3 cts.; *Little Girl Life in Egypt* (an impersonation), 2 cts. Two new stories for the Little Light Bearers have come from Dr. Elva Fleming of China, which we have numbered 5 and 6. A reprint of number 1 has additional help. The Light Bearers' Pin, a tiny silver torch with L. B. in blue, is new, 10 cts.; Programs for girls, *Pilgrim's Progress Along the King's Highway,*

Year Book of Prayer for Foreign Missions for 1916, each 10 cts.; girls who have studied *Around the World with Jack and Janet* will want a set of the Jack and Janet paper dolls with costumes for the seven countries visited. Price 25 cts. per set. Westminster Guilds of our city have used the play, *The Spirit of Westminster Guild*, with good effect. *America's Expenditures* has been very entertaining too, and is also especially for the young women, 5 cts. Send for catalog if you wish help for your February topic, Korea.

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From San Francisco

920 Sacramento St. Meetings first Monday of each month at 10.30 and 1.30. Executive session third Monday. Prayer service first and third Mondays from 12 to 12.30.

THE EXPOSITION has closed. Christian men have controlled it from its beginning. At midnight of Saturday, December fourth, President C. C. Moore turned off the lights. He had made the closing address. He said: "This is the end of a perfect day. It is the beginning of an endless memory. Now we know more than ever, how through all the trying months God's blessing has been ours. This is no time for tears. We have been on trial before the tribunal of the world. Words now could not make up for omission. History must make the record. We can only wait Time's deliberate but fair decisions. If the prayer of a layman is admissible, let me quote, 'The peace of God that passeth all understanding. Keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge of God.'" On each good-bye badge was a ribbon bearing the inscription, "I am for preservation. Our task is finished." President Moore stood bareheaded, his weary face lighted by the thought of the great work that had been brought to such world-recognized success. The Exposition opened February twentieth, closed December fourth, 1915. It was said, "After all we have accomplished, we can work out all our civic problems much the better from having learned how to achieve in the face of difficulty."

DR. SIBLEY of Calvary Church the morning following (Sunday) took for his topic, "*It is finished.*" He paid a beautiful tribute to the beauties, the ideals, etc., of the Exposition and said, "It is not finished." The influence of all that was good and beautiful would live in the hearts and lives of the people and this he blended with the Scripture quotation from Christ's last words, before His crucifixion, "*It is finished.*" "I have finished the work which Thou gavest me to do." It was communion service, and the allusion was made very impressive. We can scarcely believe that this is the San Francisco of forty years ago. The Fourth of July came on Sunday; not a firecracker was heard in the streets; on the day following, Monday, a procession almost a mile long marched from the Bay to the Exposition grounds. The day was made memorable.

OUR thoughts turn toward our missionaries in Persia and Syria. The war has stirred the Moslems to cruelties. It is stated that 17,000 refugees crowded during the massacres into the mission compounds. One-fifth of the Christians of Urumia have perished. Thus the Gospel is more widely known and mission work in Turkey and Persia has such a standing as never before. "We cannot argue the love of God, but we can make known if we have experienced it."

OUR Occidental Board meeting on "first Monday" was held at Calvary Church. Many inmates of the Home were suffering from tonsilitis and they would be unable to serve a luncheon. Ah Lou, the trained nurse, found her services invaluable. Philadelphia gave her the fine training. She is a helpful asset in the Home.

WE welcomed Mrs. Wm. T. Mulligan of Philadelphia and Miss MacPherson from Canada at our meeting. Mrs. Pinney, our president, had just returned from the Conference for Home and Foreign Missions which met in Chicago.

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From Portland, Oregon

Executive meeting at 10 A. M. on first Tuesday each month, and popular meeting on third Tuesday at 2.30 P. M. in First Church. Literature obtained from Miss Abby S. Lamberson, 454 Alder St., Portland.

Our Board invites missionaries about to pass through our territory, to send due notice to Mrs. F. I. Fuller, 503 Spring Street, Portland.

EVENTS of the month have been a brief but delightful visit from our dear Miss Bliss, whose health is much improved since her return from China, and the return of our delegates, Mrs. Thaxter and Mrs. Fuller from the joint Home and Foreign Conference, the latter also going on to New York to the conference on the preparation of women for foreign missionary service. We were glad that we could have delegates at these conferences.

AT our Christmas week afternoon gathering Mrs. Fuller, our first vice-president, presided, as our president had not quite recovered from grippe. The devotional service and hymns were on Christmas themes. Mrs. Linn, our guild secretary, with her beautiful voice, favoring us with the solo, "*Noël.*" Letters and messages from a number of our missionaries were read—a brief word from Mrs. Eva Douglas, telling of her safe arrival at Teheran, which was grateful news, and greetings from India from Mrs. Allen (Dr. Maud's mother), an old friend and co-laborer of many of us. A line to a friend from Dr. Adelaide Woodard, India, contained greetings to the Board ladies and said she had passed her first year's language examinations and finds plenty to do, wishes "she were three or four persons with unlimited means!" Mrs. Ethel Towle Barber is with her husband and little son at the home of her parents in Alturas, Calif., all needing the change and rest after the strenuous years' in Medellin, Colombia, S. A. We hope to see something of her in our Pacific Northwest before their return. Interesting letters from Mrs. Allen, of Urumia, tell of starting August sixth on a hasty flight to Tabriz, ordered by the Consul, who feared evacuation by the Russians; of annual meeting in Tabriz; getting their son off with the party going to America; of their return to Urumia, and an amusing history, told with Mrs. Allen's old-time humor, of the buckboard, "the ancient vehicle which carried the Allen family to and from Tabriz;" of the upsetting of the wagon containing all the trunks, suitcases, bundles and bedding of the party into a bed of horrible mire where almost everything, including valuable books and papers, carried for safe keeping, was ruined. She wrote that "apparently things are more secure than for many months past and people

are going on the assumption that we shall be undisturbed, but war is so *awful*, and no one knows what an hour may bring forth. Pray for peace and quiet for this poor people that the remnant may be saved." She tells, too, how busy the missionaries are.

LITERATURE FOR THE MONTH: *Extending the Firing Line in Korea; The Apostolic Church as Reproduced in Korea; Pak-si-mi-do*, 2 cts. each; *Mrs. Esther Kim Pak; Village Life in Korea*, each 3 cts.; *A Remarkable Letter*, 1 ct.

RECEIPTS TO DECEMBER 15, 1915

By totals from Presbyterial Societies

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church

BALTIMORE,	$1,718.41	LACKAWANNA,	$1,550.76	WASHINGTON CITY,	$2,345.19	WEST TENNESSEE,	$99.50
BEAVER,	305.00	LEHIGH,	363.12	WASHINGTON, PA.,	800.55	WHEELING,	301.05
BELL,	18.75	MAHONING,	690.55	WELLSBORO,	29.00	ZANESVILLE,	36.00
BLAIRSVILLE,	549.00	MARION,	334.94	WEST JERSEY,	461.11	New Jersey Syn. Soc.,	60.00
BUTLER,	1,147.06	MAUMEE,	378.46	WESTMINSTER,	216.50	Miscellaneous,	4,085.38
CHATTANOOGA,	174.56	MONMOUTH,	345.50				
CHESTER,	868.50	NASHVILLE,	187.70				
CHILLICOTHE,	148.27	NEW BRUNSWICK,	529.50				
CINCINNATI,	891.85	NEW CASTLE,	712.59				
CLARION,	292.30	NEWTON,	206.50				
COLUMBUS,	775.68	NORTHUMBERLAND,	899.00				
DAYTON,	1,558.81	PARKERSBURG,	78.85				
ELIZABETH,	1,098.50	PHILADELPHIA,	2,881.02				
FLORIDA,	7.25	PHILADELPHIA N.,	1,687.59				
FRENCH BROAD,	30.00	PITTSBURGH,	4,770.41				
GRAFTON,	121.00	REDSTONE,	654.23				
HOLSTON,	69.26	ST. CLAIRSVILLE,	385.57				
HUNTINGDON,	1,117.50	SHENANGO,	288.00				
KITTANNING,	466.90	STEUBENVILLE,	751.40				

Receipts from November 15th to December 15th,
Regular, $36,456.39
New China Fund, 1,032.18 — $37,488.57

Total receipts since March 15th,
Regular, $109,421.91
New China Fund, 5,198.37 — 114,620.28

Special Gifts to Missionaries, 145.50
Persia Relief, 581.50
Armenian Relief, 25.00

(Miss) SARAH W. CATTELL, *Treas.*,
501 Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia.

Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest

ABERDEEN,	$169.00	GUNNISON,	$116.00	OTTAWA,	$262.00	SHERIDAN,	$15.62
ADAMS,	39.15	HASTINGS,	51.00	PEMBINA,	62.00	SIOUX CITY,	296.90
ALTON,	275.00	IOWA CITY,	260.55	PEORIA,	513.00	SPRINGFIELD,	783.00
BLOOMINGTON,	481.60	IOWA,	493.20	PETOSKEY,	38.00	WATERLOO,	370.50
BOULDER,	536.25	INDIANA,	420.57	PUEBLO,	258.40	WHITEWATER	350.80
BOX BUTTE,	25.00	INDIANAPOLIS,	1,005.67	RED RIVER,	123.53	WINNEBAGO,	378.00
CEDAR RAPIDS,	314.94	KALAMAZOO,	77.05	ROCK RIVER,	317.00	WINONA,	184.70
CENTRAL DAKOTA,	40.00	LA CROSSE,	23.00	ST. PAUL,	1,182.35	YELLOWSTONE,	30.00
CHICAGO,	971.77	LAKE SUPERIOR,	173.00	SAGINAW,	179.80	Miscellaneous,	67.84
CORNING,	169.00	LANSING,	129.50				
COUNCIL BLUFFS,	227.00	LOGANSPORT,	391.90				
CRAWFORDSVILLE,	401.65	MADISON,	163.50				
DENVER,	346.90	MANKATO,	195.56				
DES MOINES,	505.97	MATTOON,	209.23				
DUBUQUE,	113.60	MILWAUKEE,	503.40				
DULUTH,	267.00	MINNEAPOLIS,	1,158.67				
EWING,	121.50	MINNEWAUKON,	24.50				
FARGO,	30.19	MUNCIE,	342.45				
FLINT,	69.00	NEBRASKA CITY,	420.65				
FORT DODGE,	197.75	NEW ALBANY,	156.45				
FORT WAYNE,	805.90	OAKES,	20.50				
FREEPORT,	435.35	OMAHA,	256.00				

Receipts from Nov. 15th to Dec. 15th,
Regular, $18,343.31
Persian Relief, 206.00 — $18,549.31

Total receipts since March 15th,
Regular, $66,185.58
Persian Relief, 640.00
Leper Work, 100.00
Sale of stock, 22,089.06 — 89,014.64

Mrs. THOS. E. D. BRADLEY, *Treas.*,
Room 48, 509 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Women's Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church

ALBANY,	$325.30	LYONS,	$48.02	Legacy,	$1,081.41	Miscellaneous,	$1,052.00
BINGHAMTON,	6.65	MORRIS & ORANGE,	683.50				
BOSTON,	136.00	NASSAU,	277.00				
BROOKLYN,	538.50	NEWARK,	785.40				
BUFFALO,	290.49	NEWBURYPORT,	7.00				
CAYUGA,	170.80	NEW YORK,	1,896.50				
CHAMPLAIN,	182.10	NIAGARA,	295.00				
CHEMUNG,	71.00	NORTH RIVER,	100.07				
COLUMBIA,	188.00	PROVIDENCE,	38.00				
CONNECTICUT VALLEY,	58.15	ROCHESTER,	106.20				
EBENEZER,	58.00	ST. LAWRENCE,	169.50				
GENESEE,	30.68	STEUBEN,	80.75				
GENEVA,	151.75	SYRACUSE,	30.00				
HUDSON,	205.52	TROY,	239.00				
JERSEY CITY,	451.70	WESTCHESTER,	149.10				
LONG ISLAND,	143.25	Interest,	506.88				

Receipts from November 15th to December 15th,
Regular, $10,309.82
China Fund, 142.40
War Emergency, 101.00 — $10,553.22

Total since March 15th,
Regular, $73,072.65
China Fund, 595.75
Persia Relief, 10.00
War Emergency, 277.00
No Retreat, 325.00 — $74,280.40

(Mrs. Joshua A.) MARY B. HATFIELD, *Treas.*,
Room 818, 156 Fifth Ave., New York.

Woman's Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions of the Southwest

ABILENE,	$8.20	HOBART,	$36.65	PARIS,	$89.25	ST. LOUIS,	$1,896.01
ARDMORE,	38.25	HOUSTON,	30.00	PECOS VALLEY,	23.25	TOPEKA,	591.50
ARKANSAS,	74.00	IRON MT.,	35.00	RIO GRANDE,	49.00	TULSA,	98.00
AMARILLO,	75.00	JEFFERSON,	20.00	SALT RIVER,	103.00	WACO,	167.21
AUSTIN,	35.00	JONESBORO,	9.00	SANTA FE,	35.00	WICHITA,	335.50
BROWNWOOD,	24.00	KANSAS CITY,	726.45	SEDALIA,	208.50	Arkansas Synodical,	5.00
CARTHAGE,	208.80	KIRKSVILLE,	118.00	SOLOMON,	351.93	Dallas (Bequest),	300.00
CIMARRON,	66.50	LARNED,	242.00	ST. JOSEPH,	230.74	Miscellaneous,	31.02
CHOCTAW,	9.75	LITTLE ROCK,	5.50				
DALLAS,	136.85	MCALESTER,	55.15				
EL RENO,	34.00	MCGEE,	199.20				
EMPORIA,	123.00	MUSKOGEE,	90.78				
FORT SMITH,	81.80	OKLAHOMA,	141.41				
FORT WORTH,	234.00	OSBORNE,	155.10				
HIGHLAND,	169.00	OZARK,	19.00				

Total for month,	$7,716.30
Total for year to date,	21,130.39
China Campaign Fund from Nov. 15th to Dec. 15th,	619.55
China Campaign Fund for year to date,	1,739.84

MRS. WM. BURG, *Treas.*

DATE DUE

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